THE WORLD

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"WORLD" GROWTH

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1884 and 1888 were as follows:

1888.

STRIKINGLY SHOWN.

Average Number Advertisements Dally

56,749.

THE LONDON HORROR.

When the so-called mysterious White iden are considered from a practical point of view, there does not appear to be so much mystery about them after all. The most singular feature of the affair is the fail. ure of the police to discover and capture the assassin before seven victims had lost their

There are some remarkably capable detectives, no doubt, in the Scotland Yard force. That has been proved on several occasions. But, as a rule, the London police are greatly inferior to our own force, and the police arement, like all other Government business in England, is pretentious, pragmotical and mefficient. The officials are in neral Dogberrys, and the men partake of the character of Dogberry's watch.

There are three circumstances which ought to have made the detection of the Whitechapel murderer comparatively easy. The erime is localized. The causeless nature of the crimes and the horrible mutilation of the victims prove beyond much doubt that the assessin is a lunatic. The skilful, rapid and deadly use of the knife leads to the con viction that he is practised in surgery.

The booby London Coroner who expressed the opinion that the crimes were committed by an American for anatomical purposes gives evidence that he is himself either lunatic or an ass. Chief Byanes points out very clearly what steps, in his opinion, the London police ongot to have adopted after the first, or at least after the first two murders, and he says that he does not believe such crimes could have been committed in New York and so long have escaped detec-

It is to be hoped that the London police will soon bring the criminal to light. But this ought to have been done before the merifice of so many lives. The victims are all deprayed characters, it is true, but they are entitled to protection just as much as if they had lived blameless lives

A CLUB SENSATION.

There is excitement in the snug rooms of the New York Club. The members of that select association are shocked at the rudeness and " ruffianism " of Mr. WILLIAM C. BUCK-IIN, who last night, it is alleged, sought to force his way into the sacred recesses of the club, of which he is not a member, for the purpose of disturbing the wardrobe and rumpling the bangs of some of the nice young men and well-preserved and artistically dyed old bucks of the Club whom he charges with having insulted some of the females of his family. Mr. BUCKLIN was taken to the police station under a charge of riotous conduct, and Dr. NELSON C. CHAP-MAN, one of the clubmen, made the charge. Dr. CHAPMAN called Mr. BUCKLIN a "ruffian," and Mr. BUCKLAND said to Dr. CHAP-MAN: "You are a pack of secundrels noted for insulting women."

The trouble seems to be about window " mashing." Some of the members of these clubs, it is said, have not much to do besides sitting at the plate-glass windows giving the passengers a full view of their resistless charms, and indulging in the belief that they are delighting the women who happen to pass by with their smirks and oglings. If these tailormade captivators insult respectable females by their monkey tricks, they deserve to be trounced. Only it might have been better for Mr. BUCKLIN to have caught them outside and given them a different sort of clubbing than that they are accustomed to. instead of endeavoring to force his way into the building.

Of course a large number of the members are not to be even suspected of such conduct. They are gentlemen. But the trouble is that m a fashionable club there is sure to be a mixture of people, and some persons always manage to get in of whose conduct the reputable members have cause to be

AN ELEVATED RAILROAD DECISION.

Judge Ambrews has decided to give the Elevated Railroad companies a commission, for the purpose of acquiring title to the sents in real estate along the lines of roads. This is in some respects a

triumph for the corporations. Owners who claim damages from the roads must now submit, if the companies so select, to have their property taken by the railroads at valuation under the law of eminent domain. This they may not be willing to do.

The fact is settled, however, that owners are entitled to damages for interference with their easements in the streets of air, light and access to their places. Under this decision the corporations will be compelled to compensate the owners of adjacent property for the obstructions and nuisances on Eighth avenue from One Hundred and Fifty-fifth to One Hundred and Pifty-ninth street, or to acquire the damaged property.

GROOLY KHAN, the first Envoy Extraordi nary and Minister Plenipotentiary ever sent by Persia to the United States, will receive a hearty welcome from the people. He will be has even stretched it into the building be a lion at Washington and his presence will induce the ladies to read over again the adventures of Lalla Rookh and Feramonz. It is to be feared, however, that by many Minister Grooty will be confounded with Mr. Gillooly, made famous in Mr. HARRIGAN'S SONGS.

There is some similarity between the Trusts and gamblers in corners so far as the effects of their operations are concerned. Sugar has gone up in retail price, and coal is high and rising just as winter comes on. This is the work of Trusts. Bread is to be one cent a loaf dearer or the size of the loaf is to be reduced. This is the work of "Old Hutch." Are they both "private affairs?"

Miss Della A. Rusques, a young dressmaker of Lynn, Mass., is in trouble. Having kindled a flame in the heart of a young man, she tried her hand at the same business with her house. Being well insured, she set fire to her dwelling in order to get money for a start in life. She is now in the toils of chapel murders that are just now agitating the Lynn police instead of in the bonds of matrimony.

> The Grayling and the Sachem are two of the best yachts to be found in any waters. They are just now trying conclusions as to their respective qualities in a series of three races for a prize of \$10,000. Yesterday the Grayling scored one, the course being a straight twelve miles to windward and return. She will have all she can do to beat the Sachem in the second trial of the series.

President CLEVELAND has made it clear that he dos out like the Chinese, that he never did like them, and that he has made up his mind from the start that they must be kept out of the United States either by treaty or law. As the Chinese Government does not like the treaty be proposed, he has signed the Exclusion Law, and the Pacific States will

Supt. MURRAY yesterday cut off the buttons from the coat of a worthless policeman who had got onto the force through a false affidavit, and sent him forth from Headquar. ters in disgrace. The Superintendent does his best to weed the force of bad men.

OUR AUTOGRAPH COLLECTION.

WORLDLINGS.

Maggie Mitchell, the actress, is said to have purnson in Chicago last Thursday, paying 961/4 cents a There are 1,500 Americans in Honduras engaged

silver taken out last year, chiefly from one mine. and this year the product will reach nearly \$3,000,000, Congressman William Walter Phelps, of New

Jersey, has a fortune of \$12,000,000, which is invested about equally in real estate and railroad stocks and bonds. He is a large holder of Washngton real cetate.

The richest man in the National House of Represeniatives is Congressman W. L. Scott, of Pennayivania. His fortune is said to reach \$30,000,000, the bulk of which was made from mines and railroads. Mr. Scott is also noted for being one of the est dressed men in Congress.

Mrs. A. J. Drexel, one of the queens'of Philadelphia society, has beeides her town house a villa at Long Branch and a beautiful country place in Delaware County. A troop of servants are at her call and she has a variety of fashionable carriages and many fine horses. She also has a fortune in precious stones. Mrs. Drexel spends \$50.000 year in housekeeping.

A Notable East Side Ball. The spacious Harmonie Rooms were crowded to their utmost capacity Saturday night, the occasion being the annual ball of the Edward H. Pfas ber of 200 and the ball was opened by Mr. Peter Braun.
Mr. Sdward H. Pfau, in whose honor the society is named, was present. The officers of the Asso-ciation are Gabriel Tischler, President; William Wilmot, Vice-President; William Lamb, Recording Secretary; Henry Hines, Treasurer; Jacob Strob, Marshal.

St. Bernard's Church Fair. A fair for the benefit of St. Bernard's Church opened at Caledonian Hall, Horatio street, near Eighth avenue, last night, and will continue two weeks. There were many structions for the open-ing, and more are promised for succeeding nights.

Sejourners in Gotham.

F. G. Macomber, of Boston, and F. B. C. Jan-ovid, of Saratoga, are at the Albemarie. G. Lippman, of Boston; Leut.-Col. J. G. Eston, Major D. C. Esscom and Leut. J. A. Hutton, U. S. A., are at the Grand Hotel. C. C. Campbell, of Cincinnati; E. B. Robins, of Boston; Harvey Hadden, of England, and G. P. Monroe, of Paris, are at the Brunswick

At the Gilsey House are Howard Arnew, of Saranac Lake; W. J. Emerson, of Rochester; C. M. Tomptins, of Elmira, and H. B. James, of Washington.

Among the Sturtevant House guests are Thomas Harren, of Beltimore; R. hid, of Culcago; J. P. MacDonald and H. S. McClurg, pr., of Knoxville, At the Hoffman House are Thomas N. Pare, of Ricamond, Va.: Thomas Cobb Jackson, of Georgia; Wilson Soule, of Rochester, and B. Werner, of St.

J. K. Langdon, of Vermont; J. G. Hathoway, of Boston; M. Newhoff, of Baltimore, and Dr. J. E. Arrowamita, of Key Port, N. J., are at the Bar-bodd. Boston; Arrowsi

Registered at the St. James are J. G. Rosenthal, of Baltimore; J. G. Hamilton, of Minnesota; E. J. Marty, of Boston, and S. R. Waimsley, of New Orleans. Orleage.

Among the Fifth Avenue Hotel guests are W. A. Courtenany, of Charleston, S. C.; w. F. Holt, of Portland, Me.; J. M. Weaver, of Pittsburg, and C. A. Burke, of Boston.

Prominent at the Astor House are N. B. Scott, of Wheeling, W. Va.; L. B. Andrewa, of Seattle, W. T.; A. H. Annan, of New Orleans, and A. A. Harrington, of Providence, E. L.

He Is Another Variety of the Tyrant Sweater.

House Carpenters Are the Victims of This One. -

He Underbids Fair Bosses and Under pays Unsuspecting Workmen.

The sweater does not confine his pernicion system alone to the manufacture of clothing and shoes and wearing apparel generally, but trades, and made its influence for evil felt very strongly.

In introducing his system into the carpen ters' trade the sweater got a new name, but he did not and could not lose his identity a the same old leech whose business it is to sap the life-blood out of so many thousands of poor working people.

THE EVENING WORLD has shown the sad effects of the sweater's methods on the poor working girls and women, and now it takes up the sweater who is known in the building trades as a " lumper."

The lumpers are men who take contracts to do carpenter work at prices which no reputable and reliable boss carpenter could afford to take and still pay his men fair prices for their labor. Therefore, he must get his for their labor. Therefore, he must get his work done at rates below the standard upon which fair contractors base all their figuring. Fair bosses do good work and pay their men the standard wage of \$3.50 for nine heurs' labor. Not so the lumper. He "lumps" his job, and under specious, lying inducements gets carpenters at \$2 and \$2.25 and \$2.25. and \$2.50 a day. The carpenter who has but lately arrived in this country is easily imposed upon regarding the rates of wages and cost of living, and the lumper secures his services for the lowest possible figure.

It is quite often the case, as shown by the

reports in these columns from time to time, that the immer promises to pay the men he engages the regular standard wage of the union carpenters, but when it comes to a setthement the lumper will pay \$2.50, \$2.75 or \$3 a day, and, being an irresponsible man, will let his poor dupes, who presumed they were to get the current wages, go and seek redress as best they can. It is seldom the victims get any satisfaction

ont of the lumper, any more than the poor sewing-women do out of the merciless sweater. The carpenters' unions throughout this city and the United States have fought the lump-ing system with varying success, but the in-flux of new men enables the lumpers to secure enough victims at most all times to permit him to carry on his work and fleece the poor, unsuspecting fellows who do not know him.

The lumper does his work mainly on the cheap order, and takes every advantage of both the owner or builder and his workmen. He is employed mainly on apartment and flat buildings of the cheaper kind, and can get in his fine work to great advantage to himself if he can fleece his man. But he occasionally gets brought up with a round turn by the delegates of the carpenters' unions, who as certain the wages the lumper pays and posts his men. A strike generally ensues and the lumper is forced to guarantee the payment of the standard wages.

A Very Small Affair, but Apparently Very People stood on the curbstone and looke across towards the Siggis Zeitung office.

A crowd of boys and men were following something, because they moved along and looked at some object which they seemed to have surrounded. Nothing was visible except the mob of "Modocs" and curious

men.

Finally they came to a halt at the crossing of the Fourth avenue railway. They were a good-natured crowd, for they were smiling; but what they were gathered about was as much hidden as the queen bee is in a swarm, the crowd. A car came along and a man in the crowd raised his arm and stopped it. Then the crowd gradually parted, and a wonderfully little creature, "dressed to kill," strutted over to it with the dignity of a New York Alderman, climbed upon the step and disap-

peared in the car.

The crowd watched him off-with a good-natured grin. The little atomy had on a blue frock coat, very swell English breeches, patent leather shoes and a shining tall hat. He looked like E. Berry Wall set up in agate. "He must have escaped," said one of the bystanders.
"That's Commodore Nutt," said another.

Perhaps it was. It was a dwarf.

The G. T.'s First Party.

The G. T.'s gave their first party of the seas Friday evening at the residence of Mr. Wm. F. Gray, 217 West One Bundred and Twenty-fourth street. Among those present were J. H. Cartlich, Miss Estelle M. Bayles, J. S. Conway, Miss May O'Keefe, E. J. Mercer, jr., Miss L. F. Holloway, F. W. Winship, Miss I. M. Priichard, of Hoboken; W. Warner, Miss Fannie H. Fleiding, A. E. O'Keefe, Miss Carrie Murray, L. Vogle, Miss L. Coburn, C. Roberts, Miss M. Halpin, H. W. Bayles, Miss Marie Le Galley, A. Brown, C. B. Ripley, Miss E. Rrinkernoff, Miss A. Brown, Miss McErcy, Miss Riker, Miss C. McCarthy and Miss A. McCarthy and Miss A. McCarthy and Miss A. It Died.



" Hair dyed, boss ?" "Yes; it died nigh on to twenty years ago, 'cepi bat little fringe round ther crown, an' it don't eem ter grow much leas.

What the Matter Was.

(From the Epoch.) "Why, John, what is the matter with haby?" she said, as she came hastily into the house. "He

a crying bitterly." "Yes." replied the old man, as he handed th in'ant over, 'be is evidently thinking of what the Governor of North Carolina said to the Governor

> 'Tis Ever Thus. [From the Bostom Courier.]
> The man who owns the barking dog
> That keeps us all awake
> Is siways aper king of the noise
> His neighbor's children mane!

The man who took the temperance pledge
When just on rain's briak
Can't for the life of him perceive
wast joy men flad in drink. "Tis ever thus" in human life;
To criticiae we're prone;
Our neighbor's faults we plainly see,
But cannot see our own.

"THE QUICK OR THE DEAD?"

It is not at all certain that Barbara Pomfret, the heroine of "The Quick or the Dead?" would have proved even mildly interesting if Miss Amelia Rives had drawn the curtain of discretion over her dominant sexuality. But Miss Rives was wonderfully candid, and her publishers have been reaping the result and pleasantly counting the incoming shekels for a long time.

In "The Quick or the Dead ;" there is hardly a situation that could be successfully transferred to the stage. No book could possibly be dramatized that has in it so little of the essence of the drama. Yet Miss Estelle Clayton has taken the Fifth Avenue Theatre for four weeks, and began her tenancy last night by appearing as Barbara Pomfret in a stage version of Miss Rives's novel.

Without further preamble I may say that Miss Clayton made a decided mistake. In the first piace she does not answer even the physical requirements of the heroine. Barbara was large and rather heavily built, not the dainty, finnicking little lassie Miss Clayton impersonates, Coghlan or Miss Kate Forsythe would have been thoroughly suited to the part from a physical point of view, but it is not likely that either of these lad es would have erred in imagining that Barbara's not very delicate emotions could have been dramatized.

This does not mean that Miss Clayton has attempted to depict Miss Barbara's remarkable frenzy. The stage version of "The Quick or the Dead ?" is eminently proper. There; s not s suggestive line in it. Miss Clayton is as demure as a schoolmistress; Barbara's passion, as she understands it, is merely an amusing superstition. She cannot forget ther dead husband. She evidently wishes she could. "It is an awful nuisance, dear boy, "she might be saying to the ardent Jack, thut I can't possibly forget Val. I should like to do so, and marry you; but under the circumstances I trust you will understand that there is an one grave between us. "

Contrast this with the stormy emotion of Miss Rives's heroine, who goes so far as to repturously cigars that she finds.

This play is tediously talky. How could it be otherwise? When Battara and Jack are not mo-bopolizing the stage a number of stupid comedy people are there. Martha Allen, the colored ser vant, is a horrible bore, and Col. Sam Buzzy, who tells stories about his uncle, sumply wearies the audience. A little colored boy does a song and dance with good effect, and this feature is a post-

tive oasis in a desert of soporific verbosity.

The audience fittered last night at the end of the third act, which was indescribably primitive. Barbars hears that Jack has been injured by the fall of some buildings in New York. She sends a telegram to him, but he has already come to her. She immediately throws herself into his arms and loves him. She does this on the style made popular by the heroines in " The Girls' Own Story Book " or in " Slush for the People." The result is laugu-

T. D. Prawley was Jack Deering-a modern nechanical sort of a Jack. He looked perpetually surprised at himself, but he was certainly as assionate an adorer as this placid Barbara de served. Mrs. D. R. Van Deren made a conventional sketch of Aunt Frisby; Miss Alice Manafield overdid Martha Allen: George W. Parkburst was extremely good as Buzzy, and John Varrey seemed anxious to make the Rev. Mr. Trehune farcical. ALAN DALE.

Rural Visitors Have Food for Astonishmen

The countryman who on striking this city starts for the Bowerv to see what it looks like, hardly ever fails to visit Division street. He has read of the former thoroughfare, has been told what a bad place it is, and when he walks through it he is surprised to find that it is almost exactly opposite to what he exactly opposite to what he expected to find. He has also been told of Division street and its millinery stores, and atter walking through the brilliantly lighted thoroughfare

through the brilliantly lighted thoroughfare he takes a trip through the dark one.

Then he wonders how so many places of the same kind in such close proximity to each other manage to keep open and he surveys with inexpressible astonishment the rows of pullers in.

If the visitor is accompanied by a woman she stands a vector chance of setting

she stands a poorer chance of getting through this street than a man does of going through this street than a man does of going through Baxter street.

It is a familiar sight to see an old woman of sixty years in front of one store while right next door a girl of nine has button-holed some passer and is entreating her to

holed some passer and is entreating her to buy.

Hats are sold very cheap on this street, and the countryman makes up his mind that he has been deceived by the tales that have been told hum of fifty-dollar bonnets, for her told hum of fifty-dollar bonnets. has been deceived by the tales that have been told him of fifty-dollar bonnets, for he sees all along stocks of finery with very loud trimming at prices ranging from \$2 to \$10, and it is not until he gets up on Fifth avenue, if he gets there at all, that he renews his confidence in the statement that there are such toolish things as French hats.

Marked Improvements About the Chief Jesuit Church and Residence.

Old St. Francis Xavier's College and residence is the chief abode of the Jesuits in New York City. It used to be a very dread. ful jumble of odds and ends of architecture. The church was an ugly, fussy thing and the house seemed to be the result of fourteen or fifteen different attempts at construction.

That is all considerably changed now. The new Church of St. Francis Xavier's, which fronts on Sixteenth street, is an imposing edicfie, and its interior is richly adorned with handsome paintings and beautifully carved marble altars. It is one of the handsomest

marble altars. It is one of the handsomest churches in New York.

Now, too, the Jesuits have a fine residence adjoining the church on Sixteenth street very nearly completed. The architect is Thomas B. Poole, and the façade of the building is quite imposing. A member of the order gave the money which had been left him by a deceased relative for the erec-tion of this building. It will soon be intion of this building. It will soon be in a condition for the community to move into it. The old residence and the preparatory de-partment of the college are still on Fifteenth street, with two or three varieties of fronts. Fr. Murphy, the President of the college, is

Among the Workers.

The Miscellaneous Section meets at 145 Eighth The Socialistic Labor party will hold its State The plano-makers at Baltimore have settled

Dr. McGlynn has gone to the Western States on a two weeks speeck-making tour. Three hundred men were thrown out of work at Boston by the Trust closing the Bay State augus

Work is fair for printers, but there is still a surplus in this city sad printers of other cities would do well to stay away. A union printer has offered to bet \$25 that loseph McCanu, a rapid compositor, caunot set 2,000 ems of solid minion in an hour and correct his proof.

Union printers are gleeful over the fact that John C. New has been compelled to make his lo-disnapolis Journal a union concers, under press-ure of the National Republican Committee. Building trades local assemblies attached to District Assembly 49 have made final arrange-ments to form a separate district assembly, but they are having difficulty in getting a charter.

United Labor party men are booming James J. Coogan for Mayor, and he is likely to receive the direct indersement of many labor secteties because of his friendship for the working classes. cause of his friendship for the working classes.

The Carpenier, organ of the Brotherhood of Carpeniers and Joiners, anys the American working-man demands protection from boss rule in politics, from foreign pamber isbor; from land-grad-ranger, syndicates, trusts, monopolies, stock gamblers, ruck-real landlords, many, ruinous taxation, loss bours of work, sizevation wages, and from the special privileged classes. Organization will accomplish the accessary protection.

THOSE SOCIAL CONUNDRUMS.

IS MARRIAGE A FAILURE? OR BACHELOR-HOOD A SUCCESS ?

Many Men and Many Women of Many Minds-Wherein Bachelerhood Is a Rank Fallare-A Philosopher's View of the Controversy-" Gladiator " Tackles the

To the Editor of The Francis World :

Is bachelorhood a success? No. certainly not, the exceptions being a small minerity of cold, phlegmatic and selfish mortals, whose bearts' instincts are limited to care for their stomachs and money-getting, and a somewhat more numerous class, who, unfortunately, have not had the good fortune to meet those possessing the necessary qualifications for making homes happy, and even their success s problematical.

is problematical.

It must be conceded that there are diffi-culties in the way of bringing the sexes together in such a manner as to facilitate each choosing a partner most likely to secure that desired result—"a happy

Home's not merely four square walls, Though with puctures nung and gilded; Home is where affection dwells. Filled with skrines the heart hath moulded.

Many girls are acquainted with perhaps number of men whose habits quite a number of men whose habits, dispositions and associations preclude the idea of their ever becoming good husbands. If they are girls of intelligence and correct principles they will not accept the dictum that "any is better than none." No, they wait on in the hope that their ideal, or some one approaching to it, will offer some or later, and eventually drift into that generally and most unjustly derided class generally and most unjustly derided class called "old maids." The same occurs with cailed "old maids." The same occurs with men. It frequently happens that a man's acquaintance is limited to some few whose highest aspirations are for dresses, millinery display and firstation, the better qualities, if any such exist, being buried too deep for recognition or resuscitation. The result is he remains what I am at present, an old bach-

One Must Choose with Care.

To the Editor of the Frenine World:

I have sent a few issues of your paper to friends of mine in Europe, and by return mail I received several answers discussing with more or less ability the interesting question, "Is Marriage a Failure?" One of the letters finishes with the words: "I should not be surprised to see this very question brought up by one of our leading

Parisian papers."

My opinion upon this question is this:
Marriage never can and never will be a failure if ladies as well as gentlemen choose carefully before engaring themselves, and choose a character which will agree best with their own. If this is done, marriage will choose a character which will agree best with their own. If this is done, marriage will lead to happiness. Women are born to love and to receive love. They will, if only treated with common sense, be good wives and do their level best to make their husbands happy. This is what I have learned by having travelled in many different parts of the world and having studied the matter with care.

GUSTAVE PORGES.

A Philosophic View of It.

the Editor of the Evening World: It seems the emphasis of waste for a lot of people to burden your lively columns with xperiences that may, perhaps, fill the hooplike horizon of some individual destiny, but cannot bear any relation to the true substance of marriage—the chemistry of society. Is the post office a failure, because occasional the post office a failure, because occasional letters get into the wrong pigeon-hole? Are ratiroads failures, because it has been dem-onstrated by accidental experiments that two trains cannot travel on the same track at the same time without discord? Is religion a failure, because some ministers go wrong? Marriage is always a success when its in-gredients of temperamentare adjusted in cor-

gredients of temperamentare adjusted in cor-rect proportions, just as a certain combina-tion of exvgen and nitrogen yield a substance that is neither oxygen nor nitrogen, but vital-izing air. When a natural law is violated look out for the penaity. E. F. H.

What a "Gladiator" Thinks.

To the Editor of The Evening World: I know many young people of both sexes who feel confident that, if the right person should present himself or herself, marriage would be no failure, but a contribution to mortal happiness. Congeniality is one of the

are secondary matters. They allow themselves to be carried away, so to speak, by ostentations dress, plenty of money and good positions. These three constitute the man and cover his defects.

The writer had the opportunity of figuring as a "Gladiator" in the late spectacle of "Nero." My observations at the above show have convinced me that marriage with a ballet girl is (with the exception of a few), a decided failure. "Bertha Chase's" letter I adours for the converse abs displays. admire for the courage she displays.

Reason and Treason in a Bacheler. I am a "bach.," but I believe marriage is not a failure if husband and wife are reason

able and love each othe A REASONABLE "BACH."

A PALACE OF WONDERS. The Leveliest of Bonnets, Gowns and Wrape

at Denning's Opening. E. J. Denning & Co. offer a great treat at their opening to the women whose hearts beat high at the sight of a lovely gown or a stylish bonnet. There are spiendid creations in both at Denning's. many of them fresh from the French ingers of famed Parisian artists, and others, very handsome and very fetching, which deft American hands

Not a detail of the feminine toilet is omitted, and the immense variety in all the different lines will the immense variety in air the different lines will chable any woman to select what she wants and afford her nautterable deligat in looking at the things she doesn't want.

The main feature of the opening is the brilliant display of gowns. Some of them show the touch of gedius, and are dreams of lovelines, and cold realities for the fond nusbands and tathers who settle the bill for them to the tune of three big flurres.

have wrought.

oig figures.

Pingat has a splendld wrap for opera or theatre. It is in a rich whate material, lines with rale green, the trimming is gold braid, applied in an infricate pattern. It will take a very pretty woman to wear his cloak and not have it excite more attention than herself. Some ormette will bask in its warm white folds this winter in a metropolitad opera-

Ladies' underwear, rich, beautiful, comfortable all series of hostery; sumptuous faces, sandson trimmings, fancy slippers in satin and embroiders kid; gloves in the new, delicate, half-neutral tint handkerchiefs, parasols, fans; in a word, ever thing to make a woman creditable in her outward show may be found on Denning's counters, and it is impossible that every taste should not be suited.

The marriage of Miss Helen Loeb to Mr. Julius Traitner was celebrated at 292 East Fourth street, the ceremony being performed by the itev. Dr. Aprona. A wedding dinner was followed by dance in the handsomely decorated parlors of Mr. and

In the handsomers occurred to the handsomers are the handsomers and the marriage of Miss Kay Tauleporter and Mr. Henry Muden. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Dr. Kohler, and was followed by general weading festivities. weedling festivities.

Miss Sopale Schneider, daughter of the well-known uptown banker and broker, Mr. Louis Schneider, was married to Mr. A. Wischer, an officer on the steamship Lahn, at her father's residence, Fulton avenue and fore Hundred and Surjegoventh street. The wride is a pretty brunette, of hundsome figure, and 1- well known in German society. Toe happy comple leave for Bremen to-morrow, where they intend to reside.

FAIR ANTI-POVERTY VOTABLES.

They Daily Attract Thousands to the Big Fair in the Garden. The third week of the Anti-Poverty fair

was commenced last night. As on the preceding evening, the Madison Square Garden was packed to its utmost capacity, and the dimes and dollars flowed into Anti-Poverty's coffers in one continuou stream.

The young voices of the share sellers echoed and re-echoed through the vast building, and now and then the shrill voice of some little woman crying, "Put a penny in the basket for Anti-Poveriy" was heard above the din. Many new articles have ap-peared on the various tables and new features have been introduced. At the East Side Branch table, which is presided over by that indefatiguable worker Mrs. Conlon. as elegant crayon picture of Dr. McGlynn was

introduced last night.

An elegant cane to be voted to the "best frieud of Dr. McGlynn," and presented by a well-known priest of this city, was put up. Dr. Burtsell's name was immediately sent

THE EVENING WORLD still leads in the voting for the most popular evening paper.

A disagreeable feature in the person of Mr.

Childs, of the Society for the Prevention of Crime, was also introduced. He came to collect evidence against the fair people. He was immediately recognized and received a cordial welcome and some timely advice regarding policy shops, gambling dens and other places not frequented by lawless ruf-fians like the Auti-Poverty Fair's visitors.

BEATS KING SOLOMON'S MINES.

Twelve Million Dollars Poured Into the Tax Office in One Day.

The rush at the doors of Tax Collector Mo-Lean's office in the Stewart Building yesterdsy was so great and continuous that the record of tax receipts was beaten out of sight. The four big policemen were nearly swept off their feet when the doors opened, and the clerks never had a chance to look up from their books the whole day.

Over fifteen hundred tax-payers relieved themselves of their debt to the city and secured the 6 per cent, rebate, which is the re

ward of prompt payment.

And the money turned in ... No bank in the city did so much business.

When 4 o'clock came Major McLean had a when 4 clock came major arches has a pile of greenbacks, silver and checks which he couldn't count, but which he knew must be worth at least \$12,000,000.

This is from half to three-quarters of a million dollars ahead of any previous year.

Mr. Astor and the Trinity corporation each

paid about \$400,000, the Goelets paid \$250,000 and the Moses Taylor estate \$200,000.

The money will roll in to-day and throughout this month.

NO MORE JURIES FOR THEM. Elevated Roads Get a Commission to Asses Property-Owners' Damages.

An important decision affecting the claims of property-owners against the Elevated Railroad Company for damages by depreciation has been rendered by Judge Andrews, of the Supreme Court.

After the decision of the Court of Appeals that property-owners were entitled to com-pensation for loss of light, air, &c., hun-dreds of owners fled to the cour;s for relief, and the juries invariably gave them substan-

thal damages.

The Elevated road thought it would have to pay much less money if, instead of having to go before juries, it could get a permanent ominission appointed. Judge Andrews's decision is that the proper sidge Andrews's decision is the the proper thing would be a commission of three to as-sess damages—one selected by the property-owners, one by the railroad and the third by

> FUN FOR AFTER DINNER. The Howling Kept Him Awake.



Bagley (sternly)-Aurelia, let this thing stop right here. Mr. De Twitliger-

Aurelia-Oh, paw! do you forbid Arthur the nouse:

Bagiey—He may come every night in the week
if he pleases, but he shall not bring his dog into
my parior. Least night its howlings kept me awake
for an hour. Aurelia-Why paw! that was Arthur singing a

Business First.

[From the Enoch.] "I confess, sir," said the widow, with some sbyness, "that I might in time learn to love you, but, er-you are quite poor, are you not," "Well, yes: my income is not large but with

On the Blenching Boards,

|From Time. | Porkopolite (as one of the Babes makes a difficult running catch, retiring the Giants without a run)-No Polo Ground slouch about him. That Fleetwood's a lightning player, he is,

wood's a lighting player, he is,
Gothsmite—Ys-ss. (Game goes on. Bases full,
two men out. Ficetwood fans out.) You're right
about Ficetwood. He is a lighting player.
Porkopolite (mad, as a funnel-shaped cyclone)—
How's tast?
Gothamite—Never strikes twice in the same

Drinks the Best.

[From the Epoch.] Brown-What do you pay for your whinkey,

Dumley-I (hie) don't dring nothin' less than 15cent goods, Brown.

Brown-I don't mean by the drink. What do you pay for it by the barrel?

Direct Information.

Dumley?

[from the Epoch.]
"Are you tick lish?" inquired young Featherly, who had Bobby on his knee. " A little," responded Bobby. "but not so much " Why do you think I'm ticklish, Bobby ?"

(From Teme. 1 "You fellows charge a very high price for pulling teeth," said a real-estate dealer to a dentiat,
'Oh, I don't know about that," was the confi-dent reply, ""we only charge a dollar an acher."

Do You Bare that extreme tired fueling, languor, without appe

Bare that extreme tired feeling, languor, without appetite or strength, impaired disposion, and a general feeling of meany it is impossible to describe? Hood's flar-sapartile is a wonderful mediance for creating an appetime, giving strength and activity in place of weakness and debility. Be sure to get Hood's flarsapartile. Hold by drugstels. St. in for St. Propared only by C. I. HOOD & O., Apothesmins, Lovel, Man.

Dr. Greene's Nervura Nerve Tonic.

It will take away your nervousness and make your nerves strong and steady. If you are weak tired and exhausted, it will make you strong and vigorous. It will cure your indigestion and dyspepsia, give you an appetite, regulate your bowels, kidneys and liver. It will give you natural and refreshing sleep, stop all palpitatation of the heart, trembling, numbness, headache and neuralgic pains. It is a perfect specific for nervous debility and exhausted nervous vitality. It is the best tonic, invigorator and restoration in existence, for it makes the weak strong, invigorates the tired and overworked brain, nerves the weary limbs and restores health. strength and vitality.

GUARANTEED PURELY VEGETABLE
AND HARMLESS,

Sold by all Druggists at \$1.00 per bottle. Dr. Greene, the discoverer of this wonderful remady, a toe great specialist in the cure of nervous and chrome incases, of 50 West 14th st., New York. He can be consulted free, personally or by letter.

SPORTING GOSSIP. The Kilrain-Unknown Fight and Other In-

teresting Topics Sporting men think the arrangement of:a great heavyweight championship battle only matter of time. Kilrain will, of course, defend his title, and who his antagonist is to be is the question. Few still think Joe Lannon, of Boston, will be the man. Joe to undoubtedly game and clever, and would be glad of a chance to have another shy at his old rival; but while be

has greatly improved since he fought Jake

unsuccessfully, no one doubts that Kilrain

has increased in size, strength and stamina

and learned many a point since he met Joe.

If Mr. Fox rescinds his demand to have the unknown named by the *Illustrated Ness* peo-ple and the match is made on Charley Mitch-ell's arrival, the battle will go on record as one of the best and most quickly arranged Billy Dacey was at the Pelham steepla-chases yesterday accompanied by Oakey Kerker and other sports. He is looking as hardy and strong as a bull. Betting men are coming rapidly to the opinion first given in this column that McAuliffe has taken on a bit more than he can do. The fight be-tween these light-weights is due inside of a fortnight, and great efforts are being made

ortnight, and great to get the straight tip. Pelham races yesterday were as rural a lot as bumpkins ever gazed upon. The manage-ment wasted so little money in printer's ink that the attendance even with good weather would hardly have been large.

Mike Cleary, the one-time champion of the middle-weights, is trying to get on a match for an unknown with the Brooklyn strong boy, John Fallon. If Fallon fails to pick up the gauntlet, the unknown will be backed against the South Boston heavy-weight, Jos Lannon.

Everything points to a successful meeting at Jerome. It commences to-day and continues till Saturday, Oct. 13. The six days' race on roadscullers or rows. The six days' race on roadscullers or roseing-tricycles will be an interesting novelty
for next week. The roadsculler will fill one
long felt want if its use becomes popular.
It will give the arms the exercise they have
so long been deprived of. In nearly all exercising games the lower portion of the body
gets the main benefit. The meeting at the
Garden does not promise so well, in the opinion of those best qualified to judge, as it
would if put off until after the close of the
racing season, or if some means could be dewould if put off until after the close of the racing season, or if some means could be de-vised for speculating on the result. There is a future for any one who will run a big six-day contest in Madison Square Garden with the Pool law muzzled or held in abor-

An athletic entertainment and boxing com-An athletic entertainment and boxing competition for the amateur championship of
America at 180 pounds, under the auspices
of the Star Athletic Club, will be held at
Wokal's Assembly Rooms, Jackson and
Skillman avenues, Dutch Kills, Long Island
City, on Monday evening, Oct. 22. A handsome trophy valued at \$50 will be awarded
to the winner of the competition.

OLD ROSS BARRY. As Sang in " Waddy Googan," Mr. Edward Harrigan's New Comic Play. There's a quiet little room in the back of a saloon, That stands on the top of Cherry Hill, Where the men from tenements hold lengthy and

gaments on everything, besides the liquor bill.
On everything, besides the liquor bill.
The owner of the place has a Connemara face,
A leader, do you hear me? through and through;
When he comes in the door we all bow to the floor
With, old Boes Barry, how d'ye do? Chorus.

Then it's old Boss Barry, how d'ye do? Is there saything that we can do for you? Come, tell us of your plan, We're with you to a man, For old Boss Barry, hip nui'roo! He's a dude in the ward, and he's perfectly adopted By those to the front and in the rest;
And to his constituents he speaks with eloquence
So flowingly beside a keg of beer.
For the county and the State he's the maker of the

alate, A leader, do you hear me * through and through; Sure the rank and the file, they greet him all the With, old Boss Barry, how d'ye do? s

Then his men fall in line, 'round about election time,
Yos, all from the top of Cherry Hill;
Sure it's him could colonize, and really paralyze
The party that would vote scalest his will.
No office would he take, only let him take a rake
Of boodle, do you hear me? through and
through;

Sure he's in, never out, that's way the people shoul With, old Boss Barry, how a'ye do? Must Make a Showing.

[From the Epoch,]

Old Gentleman (to little boy fishing on Sunday) Won't your parents be very angry when they learn that you have been fishing on the Sabbath day? Lattle Boy—Ther will if you stand there much longer botherin' me, an'scarin' the fish. I've had lad luck so lar, an ev'ry minnit counts."

Strained Relations. Brown (to Robinson)—Why, I thought you know Dumley, that gentleman I just bowed to.

Robinson—I've known him for years; but he lever speaks to me now as we pass by. Brown—Had a quarrel 7 Robinson—No; he owes me a little berrougeli-